



Riptide



dogs

love

adventure

33 1 3

Chapter 1 by Story Wars

I lied down on the park bench, thinking of what just happened.
My mom got taken by some man in a mask, and my dad got taken too.
My life was over. My brother died 2 years ago because of cancer, my two twin sisters got taken away to Dimlominatic, and ugh! My life sucks.
The only thing I had left in my family was my 2 year old dog, Riptide.
Riptide was going to get me through this. If he won't, then who will?

Chapter 2 by PuppyLover



Suddenly, Riptide, who was with me, barked. Not a happy bark, a bad bark.

Danger!

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

Continue the story

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account